

CITY NEWS



--- This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war ---

Have you ever tried the Spotless Kitchen, 23 West 13th street, the best place in town to eat?

Quarterly meeting Sunday at Mother Allen, everybody invited.

Wait for "Redemption" Good Friday evening.

Mrs. P. W. Whitworth of 1111 E. 8th who has been quite ill is rapidly improving to the pleasure of her many friends.

Our business manager, Miss Willa Glenn has been confined to her home for several days with the Grippe.

Thomas Shumacher about 68 years of age died Friday, March 8, at 1916 Lydia avenue and was buried Monday, March 11.

WATCH FOR THE OPENING OF MRS. RICHARDSON'S TEA ROOM, 1831 PASEO.

Mrs. Thomas Young, a brother-in-law of B. R. Francis, of 1412 Vine street, died suddenly in Chicago last week. Mr. Francis left Tuesday night for that city to attend the funeral.

Lieutenant J. C. Whitaker has returned to Camp Funston after a ten days' visit with his wife and daughter at 2440 Michigan avenue.

Mr. Thomas E. Schumaker of New York City attended the funeral of his father in this city.

Mrs. Matilda Ann Johnson, 2008 East 19th street, died Friday, March 8, at her residence and was buried Monday, March 11. She leaves one daughter and a son to mourn her loss.

Mrs. S. A. Chism, wife of Dr. A. B. Chism, of Webster Grove, Mo., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. S. A. Slaughter of 1206 Paseo, for a few weeks.

THE INTER-CITY DAMES.

The Inter-City Dames held their "Coal Drawing" last Monday night at Page's Shoe Store. Mrs. Bessie Evans of 2428 Vine street drew the lucky number, 817, and got the ton of coal.

Although somewhat indisposed, Dr. J. E. Perry bravely continues to administer to the needs of his many patients in the two cities including the Editor.

Mrs. Sallie Jackson who has been bookkeeper for the Hospital campaign committee and Miss Caddie Jett leave for Chicago next week for the summer.

Dora, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Edwards of 1916 Woodland, who was killed in an automobile accident in Oklahoma a few days ago was brought to this city for burial last Thursday.

Officer Oscar Hardin whose hands were severely frozen last winter is able to be out again and hopes to resume work in the near future.

The Watlington Camp Knights of Friendship will give a Banquet in honor of J. H. Williams, G. M., Monday night, March 18th at Garrison Field House, 5th and Forest Ave. A good program has been arranged for the occasion. All Masters Princes, M. E. Q. and officers are invited to attend. Refreshments and admission, free.

Vivian, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perkins, 2611 Highland avenue, died after a lingering illness last Monday evening and was buried Wednesday at Highland cemetery. Little Vivian had been an invalid all his life and every care that his parents and relatives could bestow, was given him. The Sun extends its sympathy.

Mrs. Janie Johnson, about seventy years of age, a faithful member of Centennial M. E. Church, died after a brief illness of five days at the residence of G. W. Woods, 1133 Armstrong Ave., Kansas City, Kans. The funeral will probably be Sunday from the Centennial Church.

Dr. D. M. Miller of 2642 Highland avenue, one of our foremost physicians, has been quite ill during the week. Since coming here a year ago Dr. Miller has built up a wonderful practice and has endeared himself with patients and acquaintances through life.

CARD OF THANKS.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to the neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our mother and grandma, Nancy Vena; also for the beautiful floral offering.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spaulding and Son, J. W. Spaulding.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Amos W. Randall takes this method of thanking her many friends for their aid and sympathy during the long illness and death of her husband, Amos W. Randall.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our husband and father, John Wesley Alexander, who was called away one year ago today, March 15, 1917:

Softly the stars are gleaming
Upon a quiet grave;
There sleepeth without dreaming
One we loved, but could not save.

Mrs. Alexander, Wife,
Lora and Bertha Alexander,
Daughters.

Mr. Charles Robinson of New York City, formerly of Plattsburg, Mo., visited in the city during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Lashley of Rochester, Minn., are visiting relatives and friends in the city this week.

Mrs. S. E. Laing and Louise Hambric are taking up the study of Swedish Body, Face and Scalp Massage, under the direction of Prof. Yh-nell of Stockholm, Sweden at 1607 E. 18th St.

Mr. Frank Jakes of Salina, Kansas, was in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. Lula Lewis, 2447 Flora Avenue and friends.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our dear father and husband, Charley Henderson, who departed this life two years ago March 18, 1916.

He sleeps but not forgotten. Asleep in Jesus, Oh how sweet, from which none ever wake. Calling him home was at God's command.

Sleep on dear father until we meet again.

Mrs. Elsie Henderson, wife
Miss Nettie Henderson, daughter,
Mrs. Jennie Davis, sister,
Mr. Levi Davis, brother-in-law.

Jack Johnson, the well known pugilist and baseball manager, of Topeka, Kans., who is traveling with Fred Fulton, the coming world's champion, is spending a few days in the city with his chief where they are arranging the details of the world's heavy weight contest between Fulton and Jess Willard, to take place some time in July. Jack is looking exceedingly well and says that his man, Fulton, is a world beater and can beat any man now living. They have toured the West, North and quite a few cities of the South and will leave again to fill theatrical engagements as soon as the details have been completed for the big fight.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving remembrance of my dear mother, Adeline Woods, who departed this life one year ago today, March 15, 1917:

Do not ask me if I miss her.
Oh, there's such a vacant place;
Oft I think I hear her footsteps,
Or I see her smiling face.

It left me broken hearted,
Friends may think the wound healed,
But they little know the sorrow
That's within my heart concealed.

Sadly missed by her son,
LEE ROY HARRIS.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The address last Sunday afternoon by Mr. C. H. Mills was one of the best we heard for some time. Mr. Mills story of "Playing the Game" was very interesting and the me nare anxious that he shall come back again.

Mr. W. Grant Moore is now in charge of our Boys' Department. His experience with boys will enable him to be of great help to the "Y." Special rates are on for renewals in this department.

The Volley Ball classes are larger and more interesting now than ever before. Several crack teams are now contending for first honors.

The committee of management of the Paseo Department for this year is as follows: Dr. J. E. Perry, Chairman; Dr. E. J. McCampbell, Sec.; Mr. Jas. H. Crews, Treas.; Mr. L. C. Stewart, Prof. J. R. E. Lee, Attorney L. A. Knox, Mr. H. J. Spigener, Mr. W. G. Mosely and Prof. Jno. A. Hodge.



Several months ago I was requested by the National Council of Colored Workers to become an independent candidate for alderman of the 10th ward. While there is a bright chance for the race to elect a man in the 8th ward, I can't see no reason why I should not continue the race, we also have a good chance in the 10th.

I have had much encouragement by both races to stick on the job.

I have this statement to make to the public: I have never held a public office. I am not a politician or an office seeker. I came to Kansas City 30 years ago, in the business world I have had much experience. I also completed a high school education in 1895 at Providence, R. I. The last part of my life has been spent at my present professional, which is: piano tuning, piano fort building and phonograph motor construction. I am now employed as shop foreman at the Starr Pione Co., which is one of the richest concerns in the Country. During the three years that I have been connected with this Company I have taught one Colored boy the trade. He is now employed, getting 18 dollars per week, and I have three Colored boys learning the trade. They are making good.

If I am elected, I shall work for the best interest of our race. I stand for better schools, proficient teachers, higher wages for the race in all branches of industry, more protection for property owners, as I am one myself, the elimination of booze and vice of all kinds.

I am against graft in any shape and the National Council of Colored Workers, who are backing me, are men and women of high ideals, working for the moral and industrial uplift of the race. If the Negroes of the 10th ward are tired of taxation without representation, you will send this independent ticket through a sailing.

I am, sincerely yours,

Winston Holmes.

Amos W. Randall, one of the best known Negro citizens of Kansas City, died Monday morning, March 11, at his residence, 2416 Montclair avenue. He had been ill for more than four months and made a hard fight for life, but when the summons came he was ready and willing to go to meet his God. Mr. Randall was born in old Syracuse, Mo., 63 years ago, and spent most of his life in Kansas City. The funeral was conducted by Revs. Green, Thomas and Racote, music by Mrs. J. F. Shannon. Mr. Randall was married to Miss Mattie L. Russell April, 1880, of which union, one son, Quincy Randall, was born and grew to young manhood and was, at the time of his death, a student of the University of Iowa. Mr. Randall was buried in Highland Cemetery and the body of his son was removed from Union Cemetery and buried along side of his father. Mr. Randall was a leading member of Rone Lodge of A. F. & A. M. and a charter member of John Lange Lodge No. 66 Knights of Pythias. He was a devout Christian and a man of lofty ideals. He was a loving father and a devoted husband and an honorable citizen; respected by all who knew him.

He leaves only a widow to mourn his loss as all of his relatives are dead. Mrs. Randall is one of the best loved women in Kansas City and has the sympathy of a host of friends. The funeral was one of the most beautiful ever witnessed in Kansas City.

—J. S. H.

Amos W. Randall Dies After A LONG ILLNESS.

Was a Prominent Leader in All of the Early Activities of the Race in Kansas City.

Amos W. Randall, one of the best known Negro citizens of Kansas City, died Monday morning, March 11, at his residence, 2416 Montclair avenue. He had been ill for more than four months and made a hard fight for life, but when the summons came he was ready and willing to go to meet his God. Mr. Randall was born in old Syracuse, Mo., 63 years ago, and spent most of his life in Kansas City. The funeral was conducted by Revs. Green, Thomas and Racote, music by Mrs. J. F. Shannon. Mr. Randall was married to Miss Mattie L. Russell April, 1880, of which union, one son, Quincy Randall, was born and grew to young manhood and was, at the time of his death, a student of the University of Iowa. Mr. Randall was buried in Highland Cemetery and the body of his son was removed from Union Cemetery and buried along side of his father. Mr. Randall was a leading member of Rone Lodge of A. F. & A. M. and a charter member of John Lange Lodge No. 66 Knights of Pythias. He was a devout Christian and a man of lofty ideals. He was a loving father and a devoted husband and an honorable citizen; respected by all who knew him.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our dear husband and father, Rial W. Foster, who left us two years ago, March 18th, 1916.

In our home around our fireside,
We all sadly miss you still;
In our hearts the pain is greater,
Which no one on earth can fill.

Elvina C. Foster, wife
Ida C. Commodore, Daisy Drew,
Birdie Foster Harrison, daughters
W. D. and R. C. Foster, sons.

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of our dear husband and father, Rial W. Foster, who left us two years ago, March 18th, 1916.

In our home around our fireside,
We all sadly miss you still;
In our hearts the pain is greater,
Which no one on earth can fill.

Elvina C. Foster, wife
Ida C. Commodore, Daisy Drew,
Birdie Foster Harrison, daughters
W. D. and R. C. Foster, sons.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of William Wolfork who passed away one year ago March 8, 1918.

Gone but not forgotten.
Mother, father, sisters, nephews.

Kansas City, Kansas

Mrs. Viola Calhoun of 8th and Everett royally entertained the Sewing Circle last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Collins are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Wednesday, March 6.

Dr. Berry of Lincoln, Neb., preached at the Metropolitan Temple Sunday morning.

Mrs. S. H. Davidson of 2410 North 5th street and daughter, Margaret, have returned from a very pleasant visit in the South.

Mr. T. Booker of 745 New Jersey avenue, Mrs. S. H. Thompson of 1318 N. 8th street and Rev. Griffin of 1936 N. 6th street are all on the sick list this week.

Memorial services for Dr. H. T. Kealing will be held Sunday at 4:00 p. m. at the Forum in the Metropolitan Temple. Prof. Shelton French will deliver the principal address and talks by Prof. G. N. Grisham and Judge Kepling will be made. Music by W. U. orchestra and chorus.

Miss Avery Sharp of Springfield, Mo., passed through Kansas City en route to Anaconda, Mont. She spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Rella Hall, 619 North 12th, Kansas City, Kans., and left Monday. Miss Sharp expects to make Anaconda her future home.

OBITUARY OF DR. H. T. KEALING, A. M.

By Shelton French, Vice President of Western University.

Hightower T. Kealing, A. M., D. D., L. L. D., was born in Austin, Texas, April 1, 1859, and departed this life February 25, 1918, aged 58 years, ten months and four days.

While a youth of fourteen years he was circuit rider with Presiding Elder Haywood, whose district constituted the whole state of Texas. He was secretary and recorded the minutes of all the quarterly conferences.

After completing the work of the public schools of his native city, he graduated from Straight University at New Orleans, La., and still having an insatiable desire for more knowledge, went to Tabor College, Tabor, Iowa, where he finished his collegiate course with great credit. He was ever especially a student of philosophy, science, languages, sociology and the Holy Bible. Thus he had thoroughly prepared himself for a great career.

Though born a slave, his life achievements prove that a Negro can conjugate Greek verbs, master higher mathematics, and withal be a man among men.

His first work after leaving college was to establish Paul Quinn College at Waco, Texas, and then he became vice president of the State Normal School at Prairie View, Texas. From there he became supervising principal of the colored public schools of Austin, Texas, and later established and became principal of the Negro high school of the same city. Later he became president of Paul Quinn College at Waco, Texas.

In 1896 the General Conference in session at Wilmington, N. C., elected him editor of the A. M. E. Church Review, which position he filled with credit to himself, the Church and the race most splendidly and acceptably. Here is where he so brilliantly displayed ripe scholarship, a profundity of information that can only be secured by wide and careful reading, a keen analytical mind of philosophical poise and a complete mastery of forensic expression.

In 1901 he was a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference in London. He participated in the deliberations of this meeting and had an important part in all of its constructive policies. While abroad he visited throughout England, France and Switzerland.

On October 1, 1910, at the call of Governor Stubbs of Kansas and on the recommendations of Booker T. Washington, Bishop A. Grant and Dr. J. R. Ransom, he resigned the editorship of the Review to become president of Western University.

November 1, 1910, he was inducted into this new position in the middle west. How well he succeeded is attested by the status of the school, the character and efficiency of its graduates, and this multitude of faithful, admiring, mourning friends.

In 1911 he became a member of the Jeanes Fund Board, taking the place of the lamented Bishop Grant.

Dr. Kealing was distinctively an educator and a lover of aspiring youth. His life was characterized by simplicity. He placed character above achievement, and honesty of purpose above attainment. He was not a radical, but a practical reformer.

As a thinker and publicist he ranks not only among the foremost of his race, but among the ablest of his day. With ease he could hold, and lead, and sway his audiences. His wit was spicy, ever quick at repartee, enjoyed a good story, and was most successful in telling a good story, telling it well and driving it home to its logical and moral conclusion.

His last public utterance was delivered from this sacred rostrum, in a sitting posture to a large, magnificent audience on the afternoon of January 6, 1918, from the subject, "A Man Without Eyelids." It proved to be his "Swan Song." In closing that matchless address he told this apt,

inimitable story of a little bootblack who was overawed by the brilliant, gaudy attire of the Negro dandy whose shoes he had just shined. The little gamin said, "Excuse me, boss, but I want to ask you a question. Is you anybody in particular?" And then, Dr. Kealing, rising from his chair to his full stature, made the last stirring public appeal of his life to his people, for them always to try to be "somebody in particular." In a peroration that was as dramatic as it was inspiring and impressive, he told how easy and how important it is for everybody to be "somebody in particular," by being intelligent, industrious, frugal, patriotic, Christian citizens. Peace be to his ashes. He leaves a faithful, loving, devoted wife and five children, Goldie, Frances, Carolyn, Cecelia and Hightower, Jr., and an innumerable host of admiring friends to mourn his departure.

His life is carved in imperishable granite, and indelibly written on the hearts of men.

Though gone, he will never be forgotten. And children yet to be born will rise to call him blessed.

Truly was he an ideal college president whose life is an inspirational monument to the youth who came under his tutelage, and to all who were so fortunate as to be intimately associated with him.

"There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;

He bears our best loved ones away; And then we call them 'dead.'"

"He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

"The bird-like whose joyous tones Made glad these scenes of sin and strife;
Sings now an everlasting song Around the tree of life.

"And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe Is life—there are no dead."

SHELTON FRENCH,
Vice President, Western University,
Quindaro, Kansas.

ROSEDALE, KANSAS.

By Mrs. Rosa Jones.

Mrs. Thomas Bibbs is recovering from her illness. The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bibbs was buried last week. There will be an old fashioned spelling bee at the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church Friday night, March 22, the public is invited to come out and hear how well our aged people can spell. A prize will be awarded the best speller. Mrs. Della Stapleton continues quite ill at her residence. Mr. Charles Washington who received injuries in an explosion a few weeks ago continues to improve. The board meeting of the Shiloh District Association was held at the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church recently and much interest was shown. The meetings were a success, spiritually and financially. Mrs. A. Hancock and Mrs. H. Hancock were the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore. Mrs. H. Hooks and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Morton from Saturday to Tuesday.

Phyllis Wheatley Art Club

Benefit Exhibit and Parcel Post Social

March 19, at
LYRIC HALL

Admission, 25 cts.

Williams' Jazz will furnish the music.

All Invited

HEROINES OF JERICHO.

On account of the increased cost of printing and binding the following changes in prices will be made after April 1.

Ceremonies, \$1.00
Rituals, .75
Warrant Books, .35
No change in price of Due Books at present. The Moses Dickson R. & S. Co., 1217 Woodland Ave., K. C. Mo.

CAPITOL PETROLEUM MAKING PROGRESS.

An aggressive campaign for a large oil production is being carried forward by the Capitol Petroleum Co., whose record since its inception has been one of progress. From time to time it has added to its holdings until it has 2240 acres of land in the four states of Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado and Wyoming. The company has nineteen producing wells on their Kansas and Oklahoma leases. This corporation is being well managed by bankers and well known business men of Denver.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of William Wolfork who passed away one year ago March 8, 1918.

Gone but not forgotten.
Mother, father, sisters, nephews.

Easter is 2 weeks away
we are ready
with
Easter
Clothing
and
Footwear
for men, women
and children.
Reliable grades,
attractive prices.

Emery, Bird, Thayer Co.
Kansas City, Mo.

Harmony Literary and Art Club
Second Annual Exhibit
and Dance
Monday, March 18
at
Lyric Hall

William Bros. Orchestra Admission 25c
Chances 10c on 10 lbs. Pure Lard

The Spotless Kitchen
(All that its name implies)
23 WEST 13th STREET

The best place in Kansas City for a Clean, Wholesome, Satisfying Meal

Special Dinner and Lunch at Noon
for those employed down town

MRS. PEARL RILEY, Manager
MARTIN YOUNG, Proprietor

THE DRUG STORE BEAUTIFUL
Service and Quality are Paramount at the
WHITE-WOOD DRUG STORE

Bring Your Prescriptions to us and be assured
of Absolute Accuracy and Fair Treatment.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE IN ALL LINES

N. W. Corner 19th and Vine Streets. (Transfer Point)

PHONES—HOME EAST 2293, BELL E. 641.

LYRIC HALL FOR RENT

For All Entertainments

— See —

C. H. HARRIS, Mgr.
1731 Lydia Ave.

Hours: to 9 a. m., 12 to 1 p. m. Hall phones, Home Main 2783, Bell Grand 3352. Residence, 2624 Euclid Ave. Res. Phone, Bell East 3429W.

RATES REASONABLE.

Why pay more than 50 cents
to get a trunk hauled?
LIVE AND LET LIVE AUTO BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS
T. T. TIVETT
Bell Phone Grand 1266
Stand, 2109 Campbell Street
Haul Everything. KANSAS CITY, MO.